



**73<sup>rd</sup>** Commencement  
BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

# Baccalaureate Service

FOUNDER'S MEMORIAL AMPHITORIUM

Sunday, April 30, 2000

**PRELUDE:** Praeludium in G Minor, BuxWV 149 . . . . . Dietrich Buxtehude  
Partita on “St. Anne” . . . . . Paul Manz  
*Dr. Ed Dunbar, organist*

**HYMN:** Arise, My Soul, Arise . . . . . text, Charles Wesley  
music, Lewis Edson

*(The congregation will stand.)*

1  
Arise, my soul, arise;  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf appears:  
Before the throne my Surety stands,  
Before the throne my Surety stands,  
My name is written on His hands.

2  
He ever lives above,  
For me to intercede;  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood to plead;  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3  
Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
Received on Calvary,  
They pour effectual prayers,  
They strongly plead for me:  
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,  
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,  
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die!”

4  
The Father hears Him pray,  
His dear anointed One;  
He cannot turn away  
The presence of His Son;  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God.

5  
Now I am reconciled;  
God’s pard’ning voice I hear,  
He owns me for His child,  
I can no longer fear;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And. “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.

**UNIVERSITY CREED:**  
I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

**DOXOLOGY:**  
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
Amen.

**INVOCATION:** Dr. Thurman Wisdom, Dean  
School of Religion

**ANTHEM:** Praise to the Lord, the Almighty . . . . . text, Joachim Neander  
arr. Mark Hayes

University Chorale  
Dr. Warren Cook, director  
Instrumental preparation by Mr. Paul Jantz and Mr. Alan Lohr

**OFFERTORY:** The God of Abraham Praise . . . . . arr. Michael Burkhardt

**SCRIPTURE LESSON:** Dr. Edward Panosian, Chairman Emeritus  
Division of Social Science

**HYMN:** The Sands of Time Are Sinking . . . . . text, Anne Ross Cousin  
music, Chrétien Urhan  
(The congregation will stand.)

1  
The sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks;  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair, sweet morn, awakes;  
Dark dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

2  
O Christ, He is the fountain,  
The deep, sweet well of love!  
The streams on earth I've tasted  
More deep I'll drink above:  
There to an ocean fullness  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

3  
With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time He wove,  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lustered by his love.  
I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

4  
The bride eyes not her garment,  
But her dear Bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory,  
But on my King of grace.  
Not at the crown He giveth,  
But on His pierced hand,  
The lamb is all the glory  
Of Immanuel's land.

**SOLO:** How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings . . . . . text, Psalm 84  
music, Samuel Liddle  
Mrs. Pam Dunbar, soloist

**SERMON:** Dr. Arno Q. Weniger, M.Div., D.Div., L.L.D.

**HYMN:** Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah . . . . . *text, William Williams*  
*music, John Hughes*

*(The congregation will stand.)*

1

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more  
Feed me till I want no more.

2

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.  
I will ever give to Thee.

**BENEDICTION:** Dr. Bob Wood, Executive Vice President

**POSTLUDE:** Fanfare and Processional . . . . . *Douglas Wagner*

*We wish to remind our guests that once the service  
has begun, no one will be admitted or readmitted.*

*Cameras and recording equipment are not permitted  
in the Amphitorium during any service. We request  
that signal watches and personal communication  
devices be turned off during the service.*